

From The Pages Of **The BOYS™**

Highland Laddie™



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2010

DYNAMITE 3

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Highland Laddie™

In a world where costumed heroes soar through the sky and masked vigilantes prowl the night, someone's got to make sure the "supes" don't get out of line. And someone will.



Billy Butcher, Wee Hughie, Mother's Milk, The Frenchman and The Female are The Boys: a CIA-backed team of very dangerous people, each one dedicated to the struggle against the most lethal force on Earth- superpower. Some superheroes have to be watched. Some have to be controlled. And some of them- sometimes- need to be taken out of the picture.

That's when you call in **The Boys**.

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"AUNTIE MARY WAS..."

"SHE WAS A FRAIL WEE WOMAN. SHE WAS NICE, BUT SHE WAS VAGUE. IT WASN'T SO MUCH THAT SHE'D LOSE TRACK O' WHERE SHE WAS, AS SHE'D FORGET THAT SHE WAS THERE AT ALL."

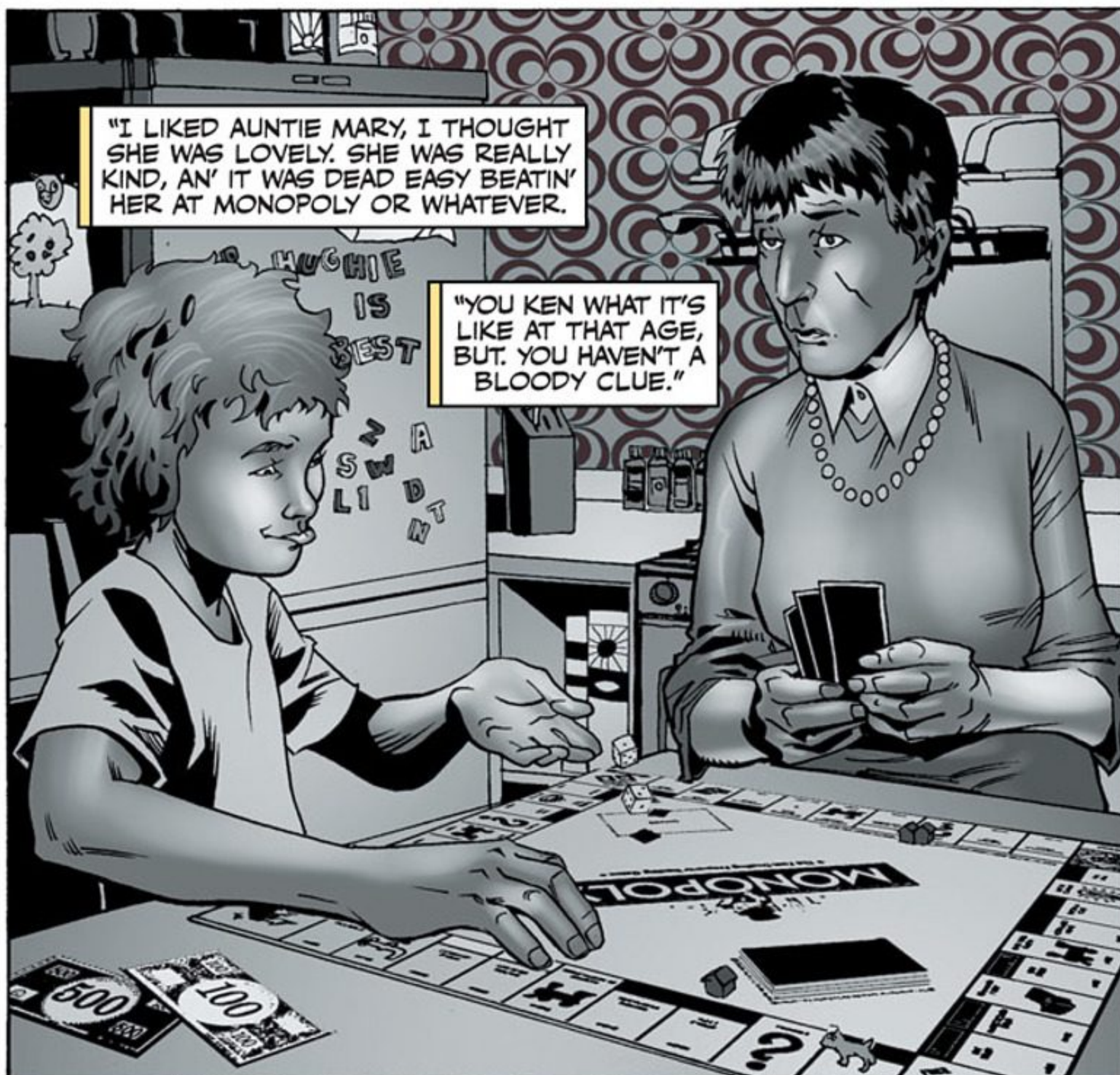
"ONE TIME SHE CAME TO STAY WI' US, AN' SHE GOT OUT O' THE BATH AN' WENT OUT THE BACK DOOR AN' KEPT GOIN'. SHE WENT LEFT INSTEAD O' RIGHT, OR SHE'D'VE JUST GONE BACK TO THE SPARE ROOM."



"IT WAS ONE IN THE MORNIN' BEFORE MAW AN' PAW TWIGGED SHE WAS GONE."

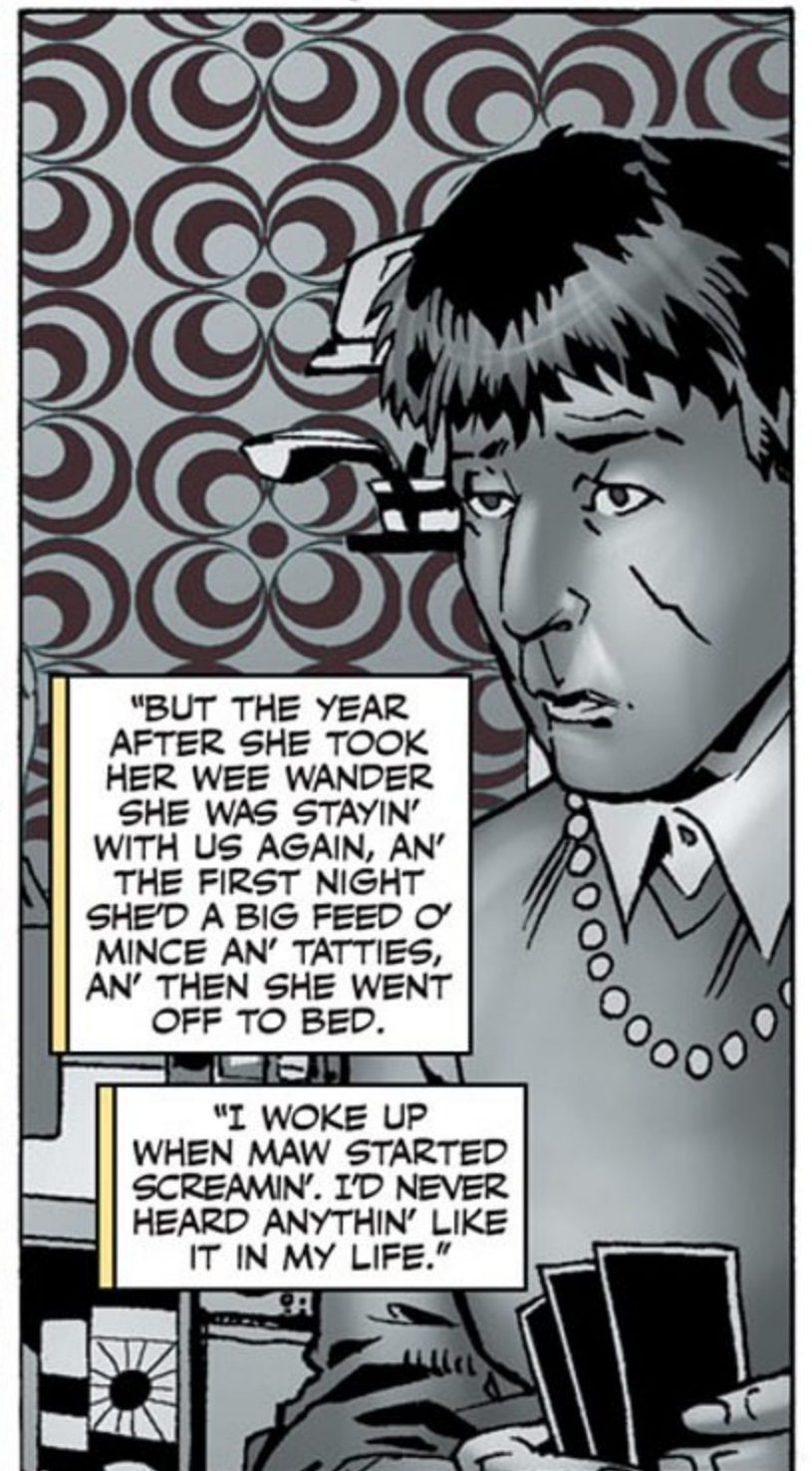
"SHE WOULDN'T SAY BOO TO A GOOSE, EITHER. NEVER ASKED FOR ANYTHIN'. THAT'S WHY SHE WAS SO THIN, MAW SAID, 'CAUSE SHE WOULDN'T ASK ANYONE FOR SOMETHIN' TO EAT AN' SHE KEPT FORGETTIN' TO FEED HERSELF."

"THAT'S WHAT WE THOUGHT IT WAS, AT LEAST."



"I LIKED AUNTIE MARY, I THOUGHT SHE WAS LOVELY. SHE WAS REALLY KIND, AN' IT WAS DEAD EASY BEATIN' HER AT MONOPOLY OR WHATEVER."

"YOU KEN WHAT IT'S LIKE AT THAT AGE, BUT. YOU HAVEN'T A BLOODY CLUE."



"BUT THE YEAR AFTER SHE TOOK HER WEE WANDER SHE WAS STAYIN' WITH US AGAIN, AN' THE FIRST NIGHT SHE'D A BIG FEED O' MINCE AN' TATTIES, AN' THEN SHE WENT OFF TO BED."

"I WOKE UP WHEN MAW STARTED SCREAMIN'. I'D NEVER HEARD ANYTHIN' LIKE IT IN MY LIFE."



"THERE WAS A BIG COMMOTION, DOORS FLYIN' OPEN AN' LIGHTS GOIN' ON, AN' MAW SHOUTIN' FOR PAW AN' PAW COMIN' CLUMPIN' OUTTA THEIR ROOM--"

"HE'S SAYIN' WHAT IS IT, WHAT'S GOIN' ON, AN' MAW'S JUST GOIN' IN HERE, IN HERE, AN' I CAN TELL THEY'RE IN THE BOG 'CAUSE THE ECHO'S DIFFERENT--"



"AN' THEN PAW LETS OUT THIS SORT O' GASP, AN' THEN THERE'S JUST TOTAL SILENCE."



"AFTER THAT THERE'S ALL THIS WHISPERIN'--I CAN'T HEAR PAW, BUT MAW'S STILL PANICKIN' AN' I CAN HEAR HER SAYIN' *MARY'S HAD A MONSTER*, OVER AN' OVER, GOIN' ON ABOUT IT..."

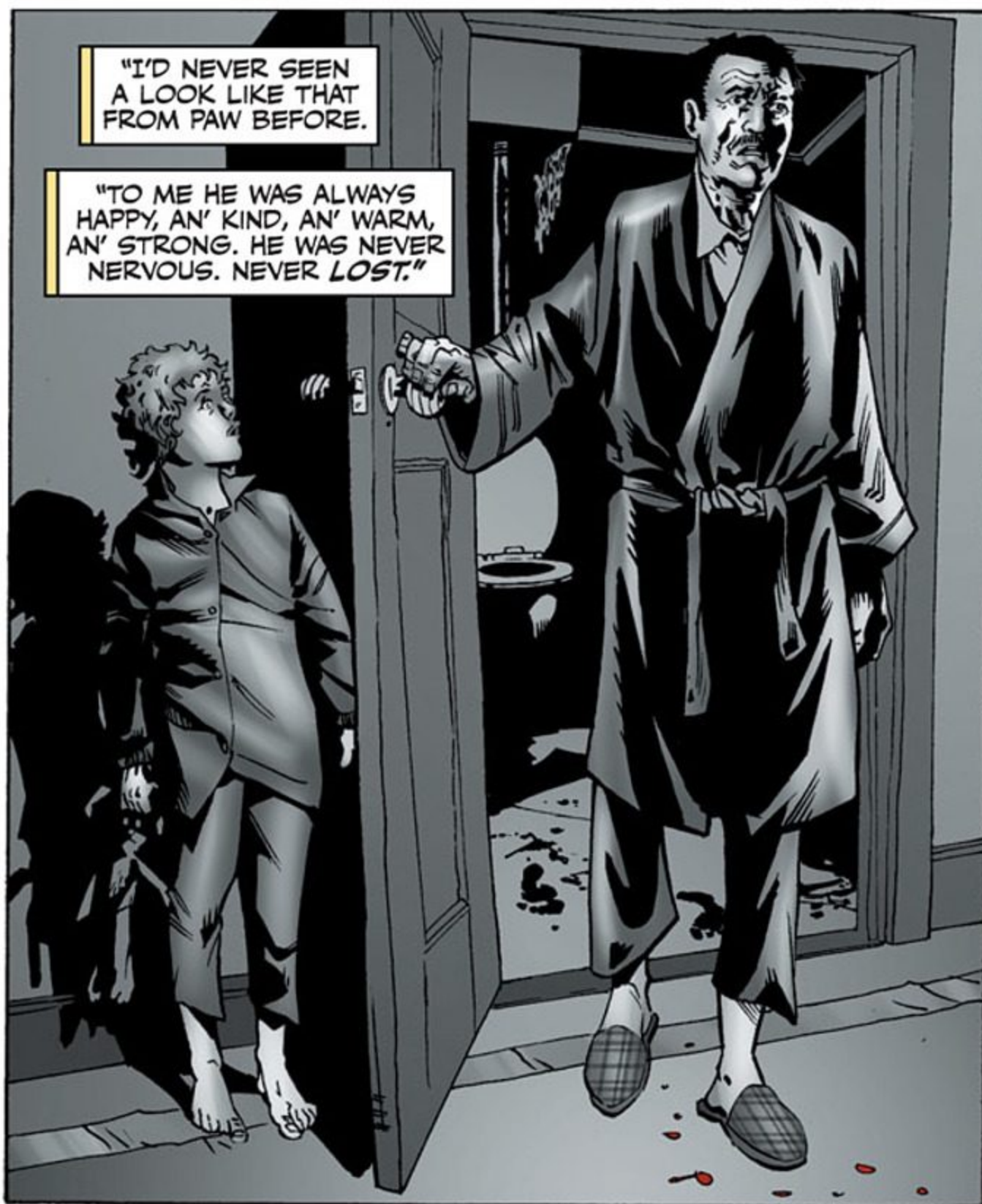
"THEN PAW TELLS HER SHE HAS TO STOP OR *I'LL HEAR*, AN' MAW STOPS CARRYIN' ON AN' JUST CRIES A WEE BIT. AN' THEN THEY START TRYNNNA SORT EVERYTHIN' OUT."



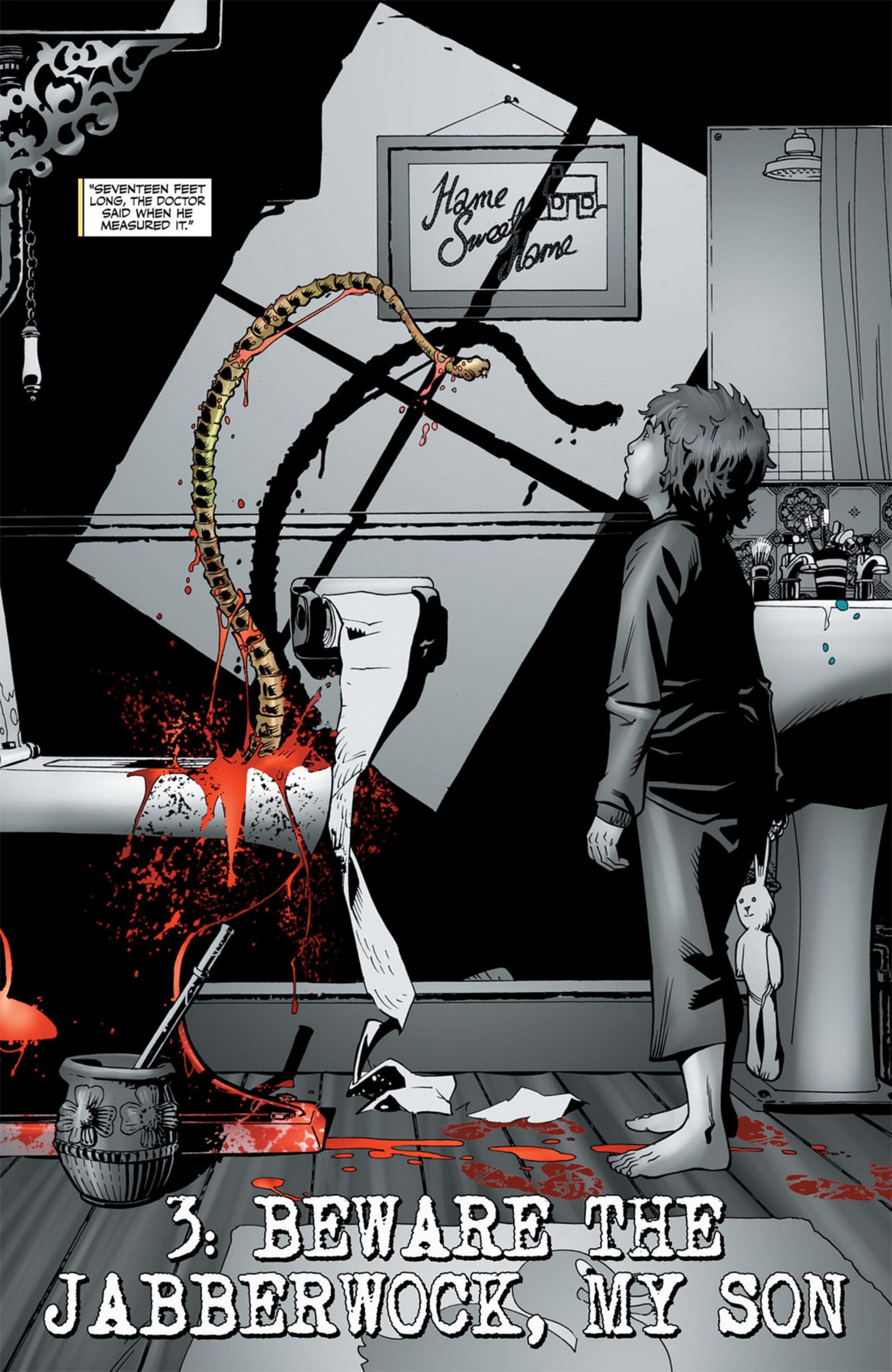
"THE MAGIC WORDS, I SUPPOSE."



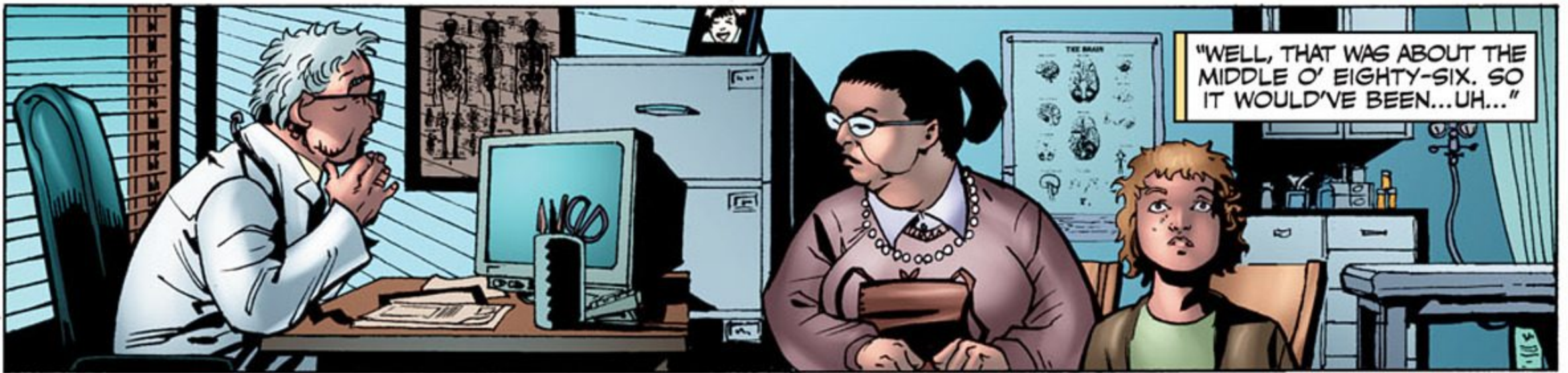
"DON'T FRIGHTEN THE CHILD."

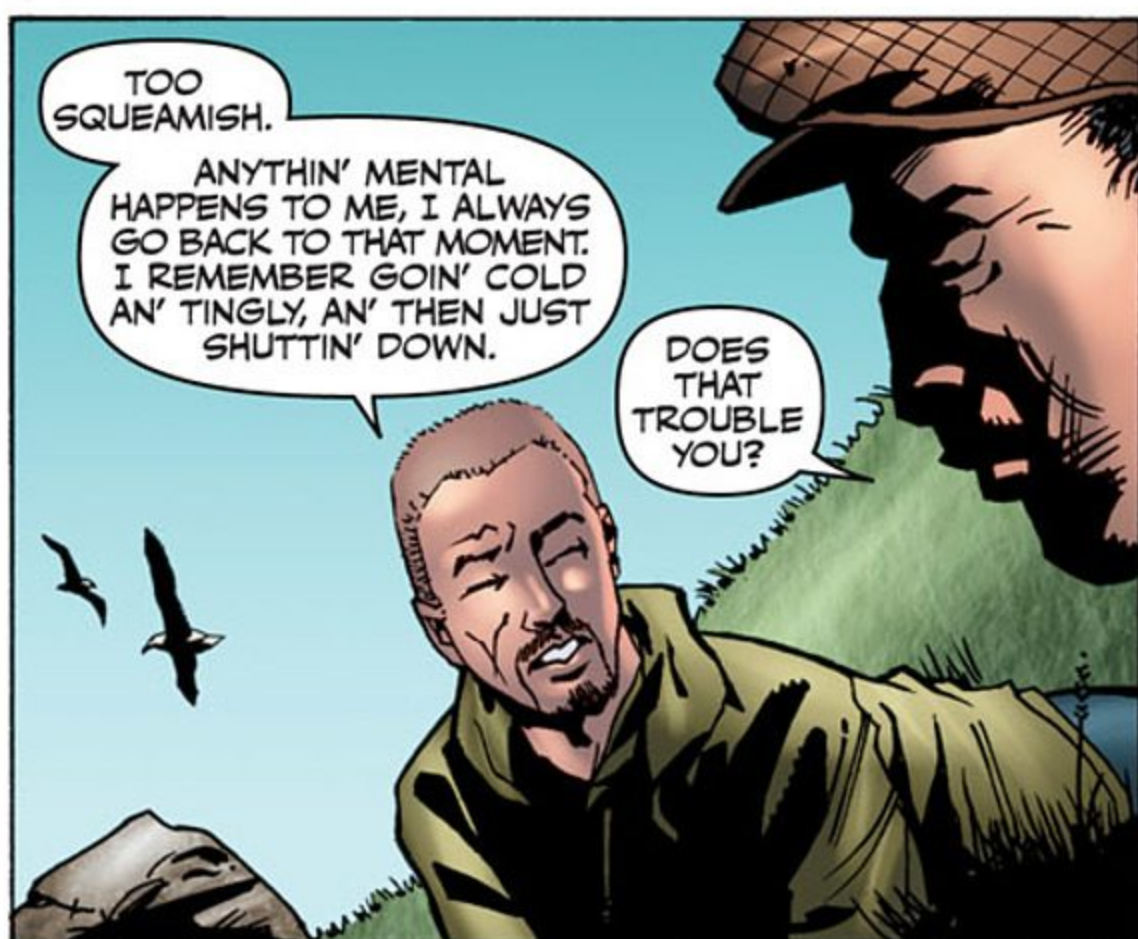


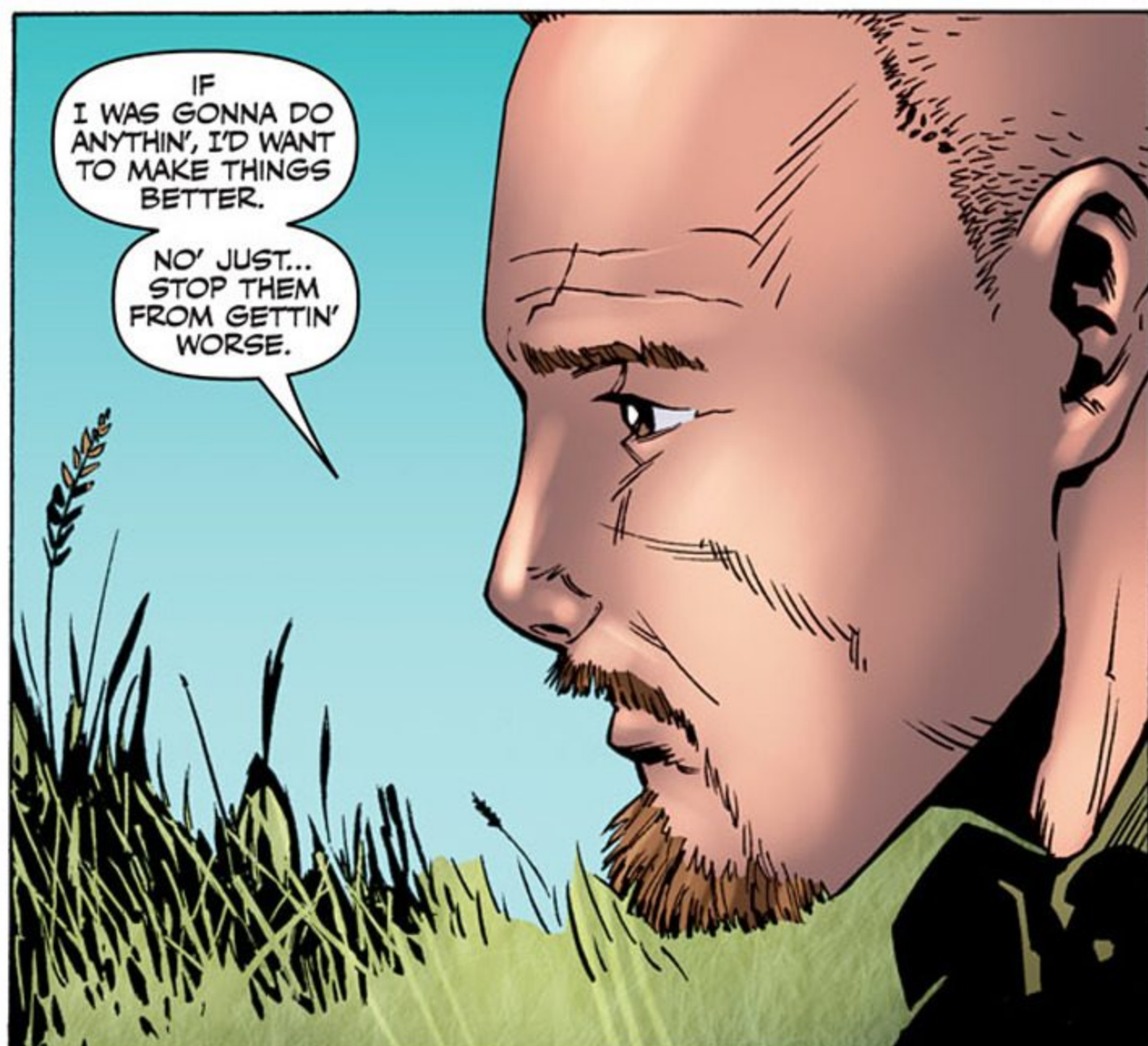
"SEVENTEEN FEET
LONG, THE DOCTOR
SAID WHEN HE
MEASURED IT."



3. BEWARE THE
JABBERWOCK, MY SON









I MEAN
FUCKSAKE, MOST
O' THE TIME THEY
JUST BLOODY
GET WORSE
ANYWAY.



I DON'T
KNOW ENOUGH
ABOUT WHAT YOU
DO TO SAY ONE WAY
OR THE OTHER,
HUGHIE.

I HAVE NO
PAT ANSWERS
FOR YOU
TODAY.

AW,
IT DOES ME
GOOD TO
TALK.



THAT'S
WHY I CAME
HOME IN THE FIRST
PLACE, REALLY.
SORT MY HEAD
OUT. DECIDE HOW
I FEEL ABOUT
THINGS.

INSTEAD MY
PALS JUST WIND
ME UP TO FUCK,
AN' MY MAW AN'
PAW...



YOU DON'T
GET ON WITH
THEM?

IT'S NO'
THAT. THEY'RE
THE NICEST, MOST
DECENT FOLK YOU
COULD EVER HOPE
TO MEET, I FEEL
LIKE A **BASTARD**
COMPLAININ'
ABOUT THEM.



THEY'RE JUST A
WEE BIT MUCH IN A
DIFFERENT WAY.

D'YOU
GET ANY GOOD
PHOTIES THERE,
THEN?

HAVE A
LOOK.



AW,
YEAH.



SO YOU'RE HAVIN' ANOTHER GO AT HER THEN, ARE YOU?

AYE, I THOUGHT I WOULD, SON. YE WERE RIGHT THE OTHER NIGHT THERE, IT IS A SHAME SHE'S JUST SITTIN' OUT HERE.



IT'D BE NICE IF YE COULD SEE HER ALL DONE UP LIKE SHE'S MEANT TO BE. WHEN YE COME BACK TO VISIT, YE KEN.

AYE, WELL PAW, DON'T BE GOIN' TO ANY TROUBLE JUST FOR ME...!



AW, IT'S NO' ANY TROUBLE. I'D FORGOTTEN HOW MUCH I LIKE WORKIN' ON HER.

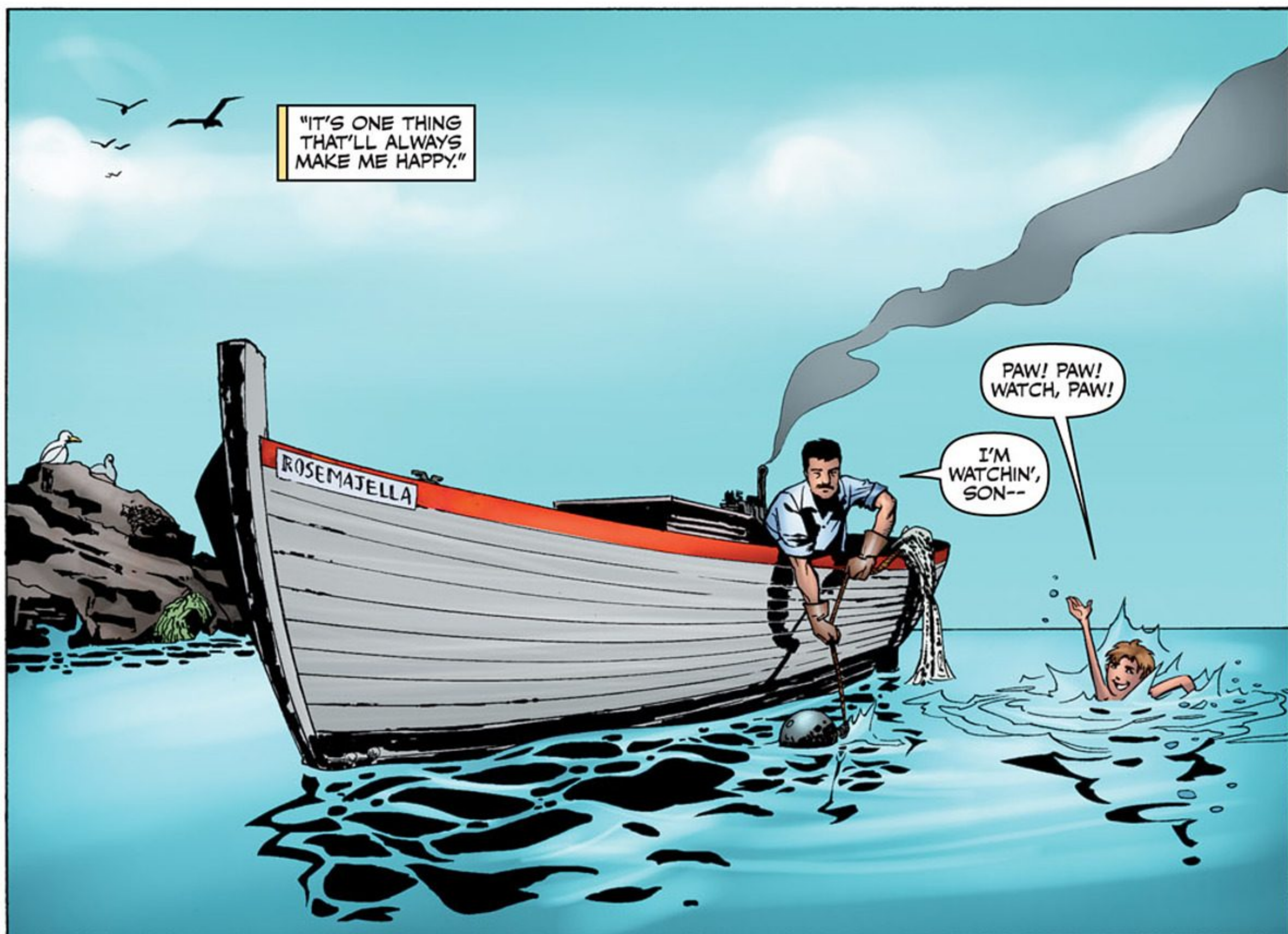
SO LONG AS YOU KNOW I'M NO' NECESSARILY GONNA BE COMIN' BACK ALL THAT OFTEN...

WELL, SHE'LL BE HERE FOR YE WHEN YE DO.



D'YE MIND TAKIN' HER ROUND THE POINT, WHEN YE WERE JUST A WEE LADDIE?

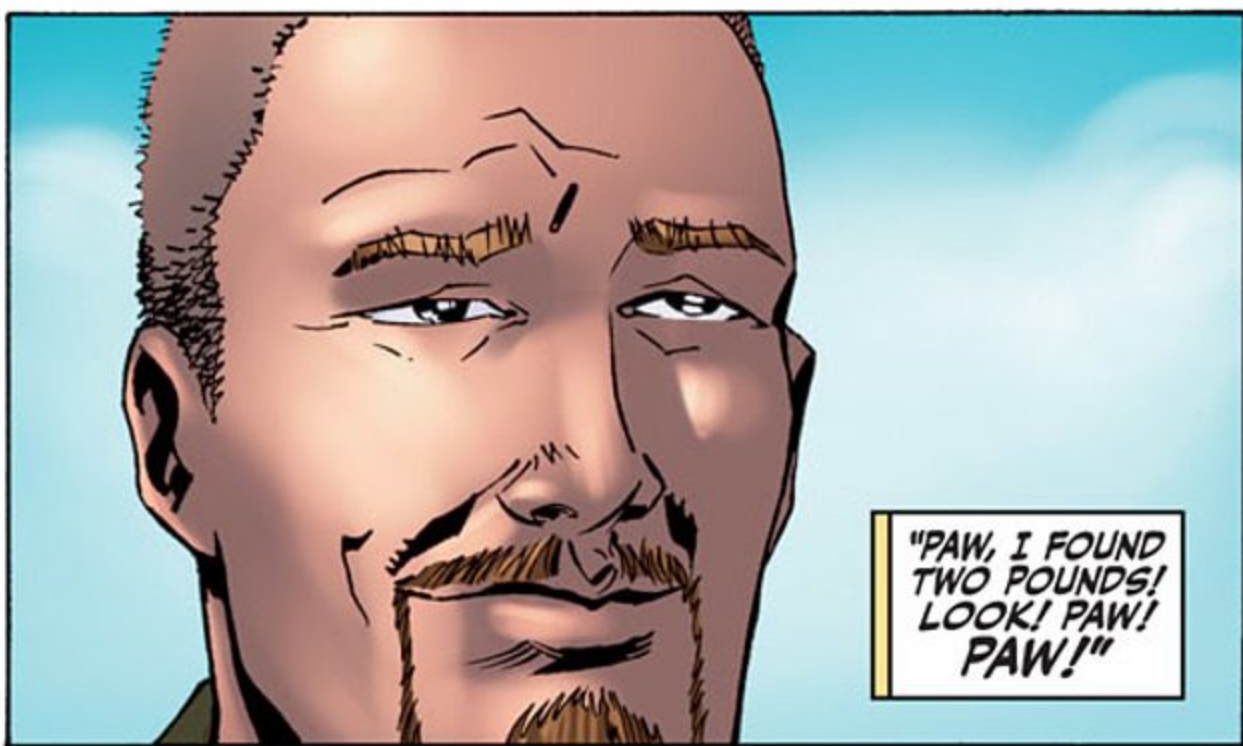
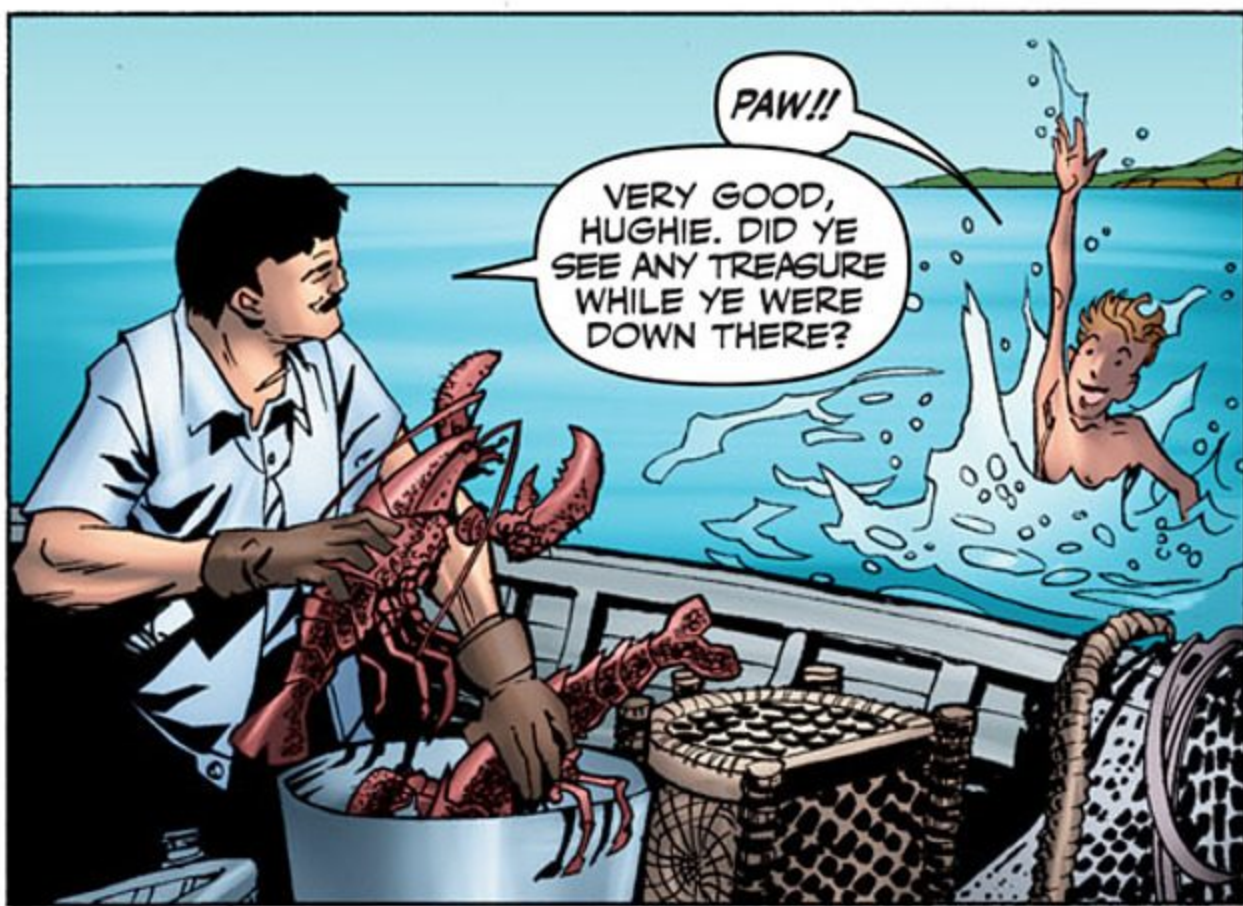
I DO, AYE. IT'S--

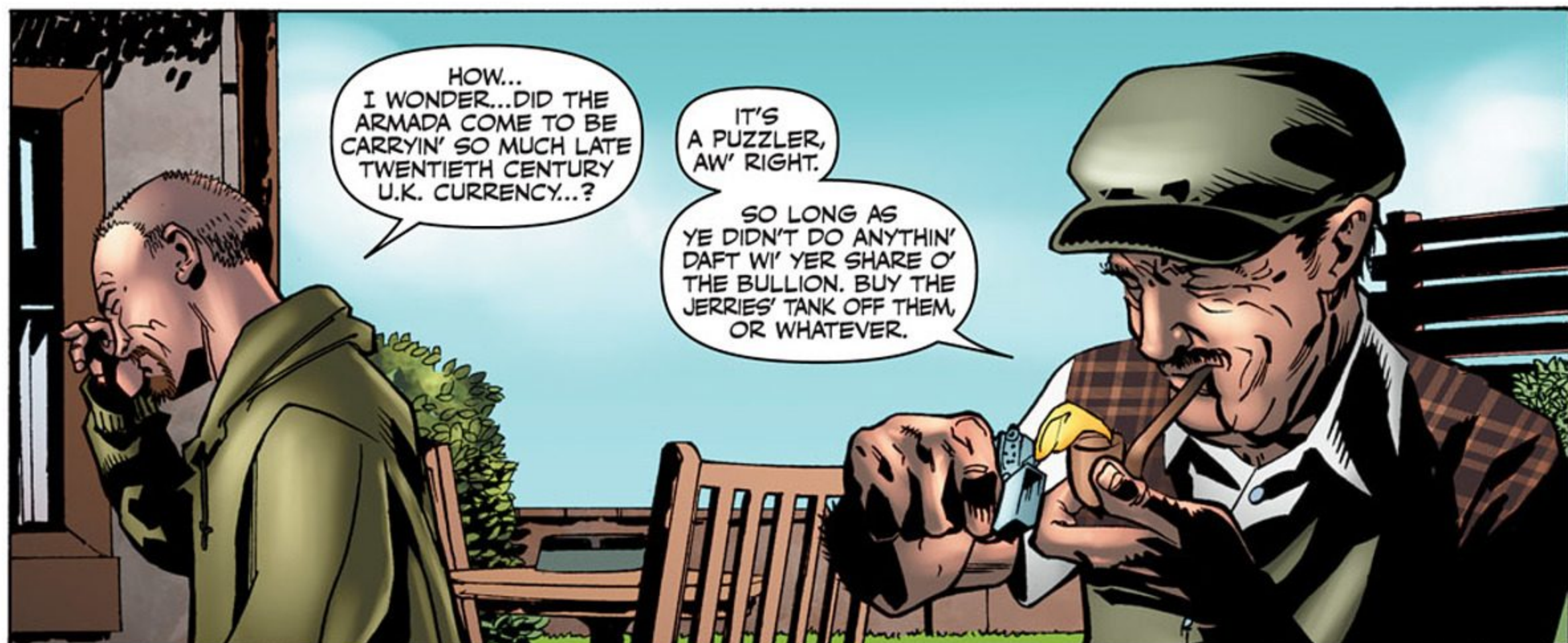


"IT'S ONE THING THAT'LL ALWAYS MAKE ME HAPPY."

PAW! PAW! WATCH, PAW!

I'M WATCHIN', SON--





HOW...
I WONDER...DID THE
ARMADA COME TO BE
CARRYIN' SO MUCH LATE
TWENTIETH CENTURY
U.K. CURRENCY...?

IT'S
A PUZZLER,
AW' RIGHT.

SO LONG AS
YE DIDN'T DO ANYTHIN'
DAFT WI' YER SHARE O'
THE BULLION. BUY THE
JERRIES' TANK OFF THEM,
OR WHATEVER.



NO, I BURIED IT,
LIKE KELLY AN' BIG JOE
AN' THE REST O' THE
BOYS. I'LL HAVE TO AWAY
BACK AN' GET IT ONE
O' THESE DAYS.

COOOOO-EEEEEE!
SCONES! SCONES!



LISTEN TO MAW,
WOULD YOU? SHE
SOUNDS LIKE SHE'S
CALLIN' HENS OR
SOMETHIN'.

OCH, LET
HER BE, HUGHIE.
IT MAKES HER
HAPPY YE JUST
BEIN' HERE.



I KNOW
THAT. I DIDN'T
MEAN--

SHE
LOVES YE AN
AWFUL LOT,
YE KEN.

PAW,
I KNOW, YOU
DON'T HAVE
TO KEEP--

AW,
I'M JUST
SAYIN'.

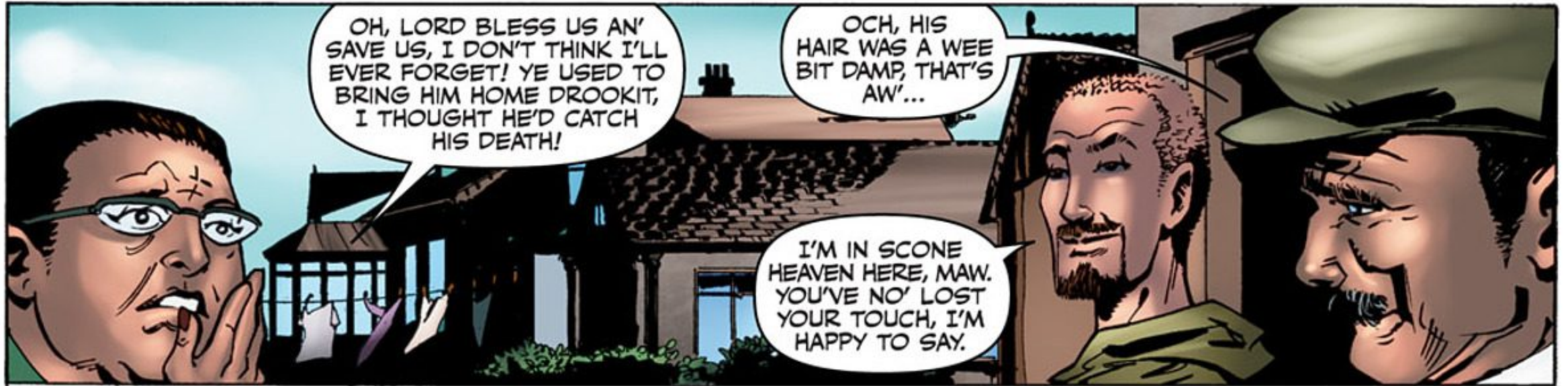


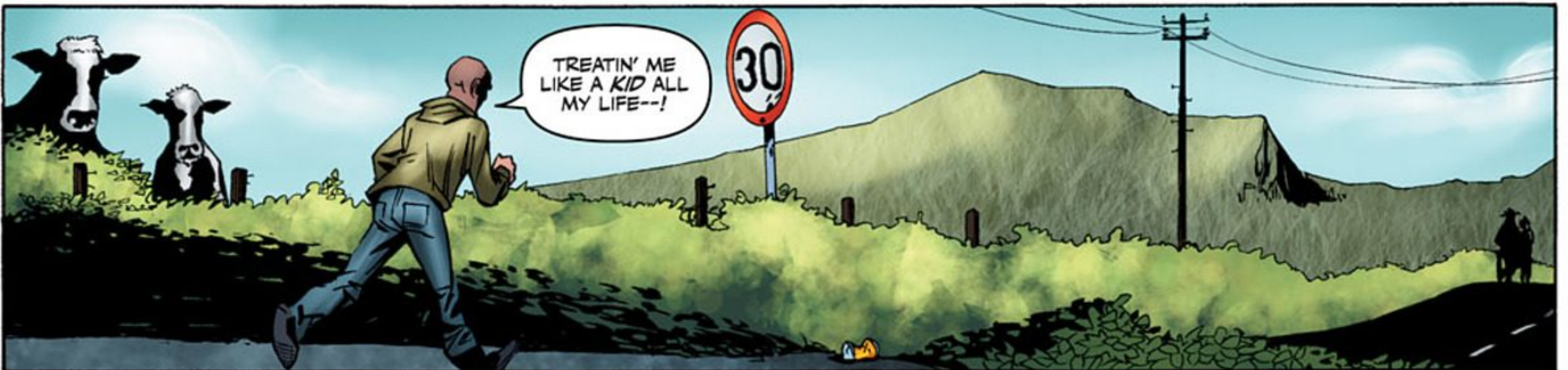
HERE WE
ARE NOW!
SCONES!

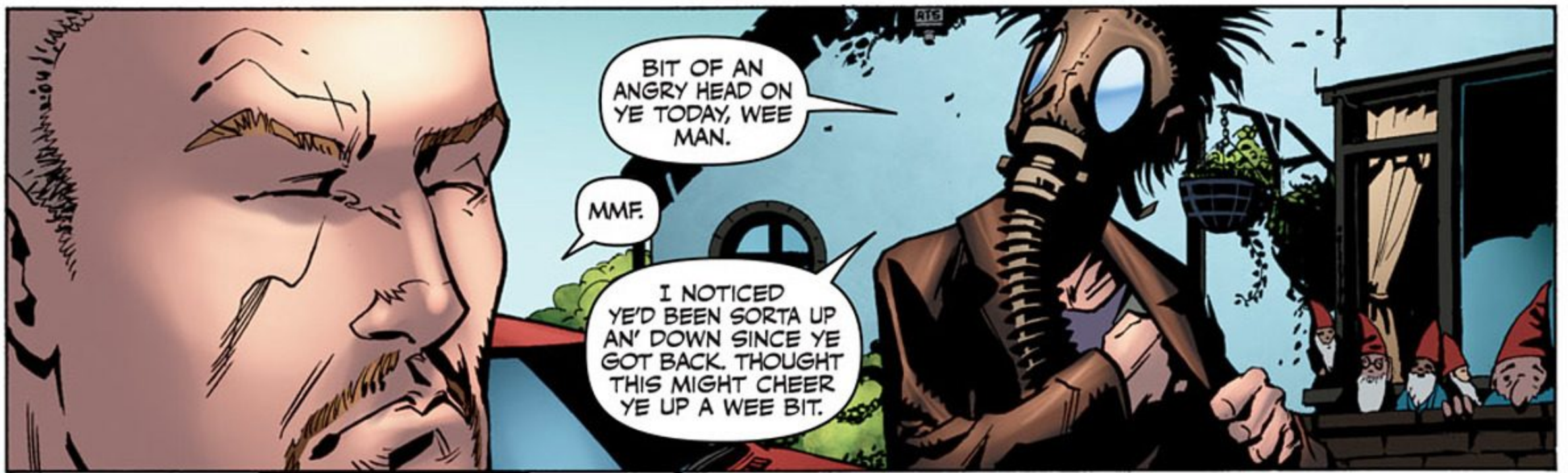
THAT'S
SMASHIN',
DAPHNE...

GO ON,
HUGHIE, YOU
TAKE TWO
NOW!

THANKS,
MAW.









HOW...?

I FOUND IT LAST YEAR, I WAS HOKIN' THROUGH SOME STUFF FROM SCHOOL. HELD ONTO IT FOR THE NEXT TIME I SAW YE.

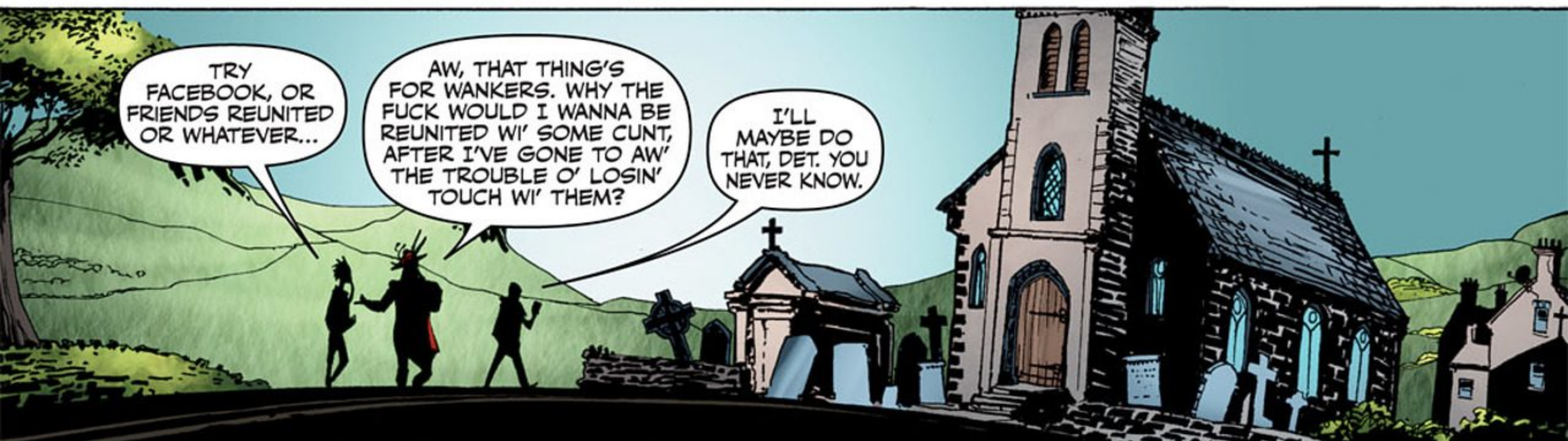
DID YOU EVER ACTUALLY SHAG HER?



THAT'S FOR ME TO KNOW AN' YOU TO FIND OUT, BOBBY.

SO--WHAT HAPPENED TO HER ANYWAY, DO EITHER OF YOU KNOW?

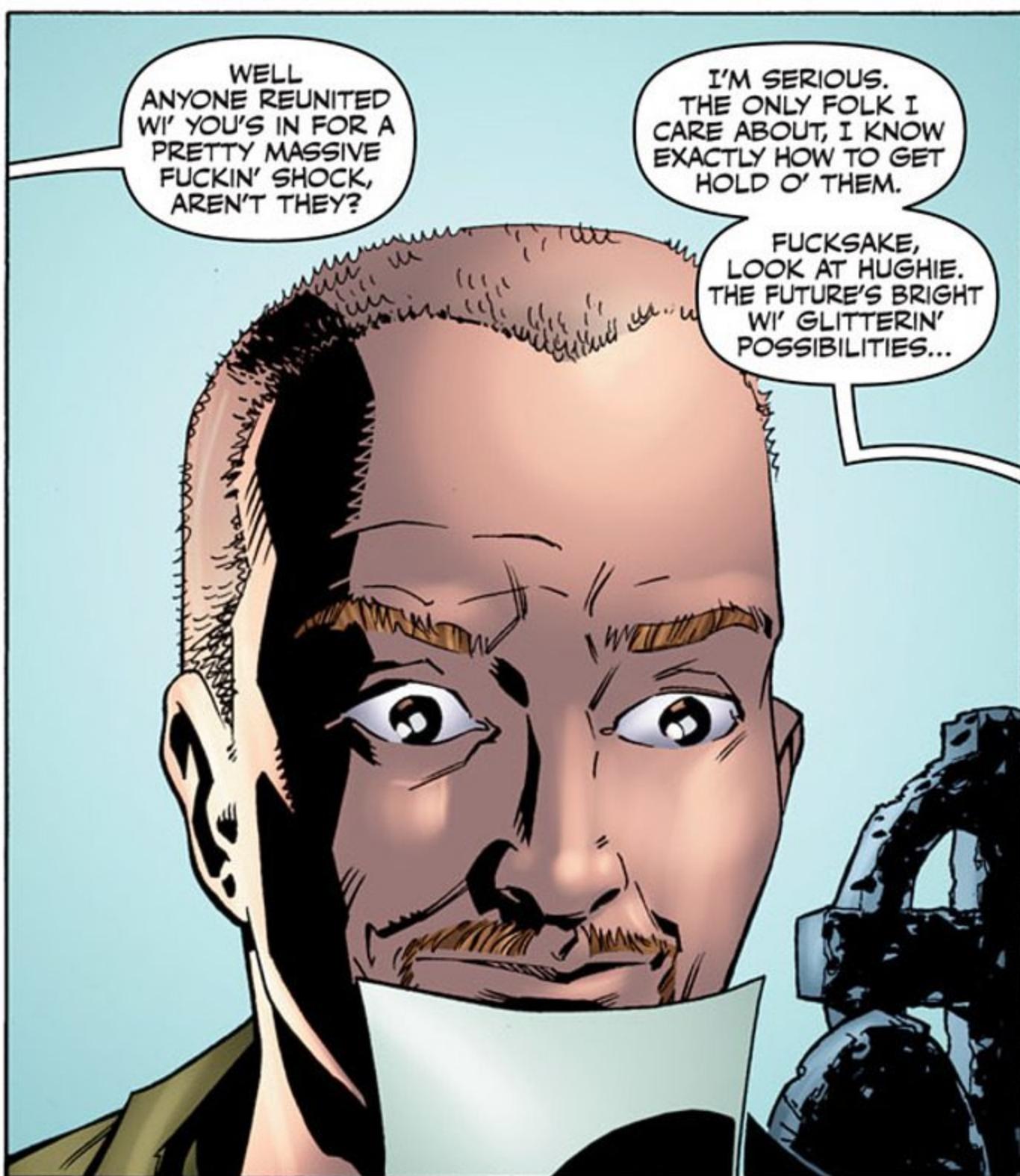
AH, I THINK SHE WENT TO UNIVERSITY IN LONDON, BUT I DUNNO IF SHE'S STILL THERE OR NO'.



TRY FACEBOOK, OR FRIENDS REUNITED OR WHATEVER...

AW, THAT THING'S FOR WANKERS. WHY THE FUCK WOULD I WANNA BE REUNITED W' SOME CUNT, AFTER I'VE GONE TO AW' THE TROUBLE O' LOSIN' TOUCH W' THEM?

I'LL MAYBE DO THAT, DET. YOU NEVER KNOW.



WELL ANYONE REUNITED W' YOU'S IN FOR A PRETTY MASSIVE FUCKIN' SHOCK, AREN'T THEY?

I'M SERIOUS. THE ONLY FOLK I CARE ABOUT, I KNOW EXACTLY HOW TO GET HOLD O' THEM.

FUCKSAKE, LOOK AT HUGHIE. THE FUTURE'S BRIGHT W' GLITTERIN' POSSIBILITIES...



OCH, I DON'T BLAME HIM. SHE WAS A BONNY LASSIE.

SHE WAS, AYE. SHE...



SHE WAS SOME GIRL.

THE BOYS...!



THERE THEY ARE! THERE'S THE BOYS!

OH, FUCK ME.

BOYS, DO YE KEN WHAT GOD HAS IN STORE FOR YE...?



IS THAT JIMMY DANDY?

IT IS, AYE. STILL IN BUSINESS.

STILL AWA' WI' THE FUCKIN' MIXER, TOO.

HAVE YE HEARD HIS MESSAGE O' EVERLASTIN' SALVATION? DO YE KEN THE SECRET O' HIS DIVINE PLAN FOR US AW'?



WE'LL FIND OUT THIS SUNDAY IN YER FAVORITE HOOSE O' THE LORD! AN' REMEMBER TO PLACE AN ORDER WI' YER NEWSAGENT, 'CAUSE YE WOULDNAE WANNA MISS A SINGLE ISSUE!



AH, HULLO, REVEREND DANDY...

AYE, UH... ISSUE O' WHAT, EXACTLY?

THINKS! THESE LADDIES'LL NO' BE ABLE TO RESIST MY PATTY!



THEY'LL BE THERE ON SUNDAY ALONG WI' THE REST O' THE FLOCK-- EH, READERS?!





OH, THERE HE IS. THE GREAT FUCKIN' DETECTIVE.



WHO'S THAT, UNCLE JOE?

THAT PRICK THAT CUNTO TOLD US ABOUT. SAID HE USED TO SOLVE MYSTERIES, OR SOME SHITE.

HOLD ON A WEE MINUTE, I'VE GOT THE IVANS HERE... HULLO?



FUCKIN' WHAT?

ARE YOU FUCKIN' SERIOUS?

FUCKIN' BRILLIANT...



THANK YOU, YURI WANKSTHEMOFF. THEIR BLOODY BOAT'S ON THE BLINK, THEY'RE NO' GONNA BRING THE SECOND LOAD IN 'TIL TOMORROW NIGHT AT THE EARLIEST.

PAIR O' USELESS FUCKIN' YAK-MOLESTORS. THAT'S US STUCK IN THIS SHITEHOLE.

WILL I PAY THEM A WEE VISIT WI' THE CLIPPERS, UNCLE JOE?



NO, PET, YOU JUST RELAX THERE. SADLY, DIPLOMACY'S WHAT'S CALLED FOR.

HERE WE ARE, MISTER TUPPER!

WONDERFUL. HERE'S MEGALOFUCK TO BRIGHTEN UP MY DAY.



